

## DEPT. OF INTERIOR.

Chief Donoghue Also Benefited by Paine's Celery Compound.



WASHINGTON, May 14.—In all the departments at Washington Paine's celery compound has become the office expression for an ideal investigator when one is "run down" by over work, confining duties, or any of the many causes that result in health.

Here is what a prominent official in the Department of the Interior says of Paine's celery compound:

Department of the Interior,  
General Land Office.  
It affords me much pleasure to state that Paine's celery compound has been to me an excellent spring remedy, and particularly beneficial to the nervous system and digestive organs. I cordially commend its use.

M. F. DONOGHUE,  
Chief of Contest Division,  
Among the thousands of voluntary letters of acknowledgement for benefit derived from Paine's celery compound, there have already been published in the Washington papers testimonials from men representing every department of the national government—not only from many of the best known congressmen, but from hosts of hard-working clerks unknown outside of their immediate circle of friends. Some of those who have voluntarily endorsed Paine's celery compound are:

Congressman Powers of Vermont.

Congressman Meredith of Virginia.

Congressman Bell of Colorado.

Congressman Neill of Arkansas.

Congressman Wilber of New York.

Congressman Grout of Vermont.

Congressman Otey of Virginia.

Mr. Carlisle's Private Secretary,  
Hon. William R. Smith, Sup't. U. S. Botanical Garden,  
Maj.-Gen. Birney,  
Commodore Howell,  
Lieut. C. A. McAllister,  
Hon. F. H. Stickney, U. S. Navy.

Paine's celery compound builds up the "run down" health in a sure, uninterupted, steady fashion from which there can be no release. It wipes out unhealthy humors from the blood, opens up the skin and makes it do its full share in purifying the blood. This cleansing of the blood through and through is one of the unending accomplishments of Paine's celery compound.

From a life-long contact with the many forms of nervous debility and impure blood, Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D., of the Dartmouth medical school, was led to the discovery of Paine's celery compound as the crowning achievement of an extraordinarily active and successful professional life.

No acceptable substitute for Paine's celery compound exists. Each year further accumulates evidence of the unequalled capacity of this greatest of all known remedies for restoring health and vigor.

Now that spring has come, nerves, blood and vital organs cannot remain clogged by poisonous humors not starved by overwork and lack of sleep without great risk. Paine's celery compound is the most intelligent, wisest means anyone can employ for driving out disease and restoring a healthy tone to the entire system.

## DAILY BANNER TIMES

M. J. BECKETT, Publisher  
HARRY M. SMITH, Managing Editor

## Telephones:

COUNTING ROOM 62  
EDITORIAL ROOM 95

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN and Richard Parks Bland, who assume to speak for the democracy and to control its destiny, renew in recent utterances their evidence of esteem for the gold democrats, and announce that if they are willing to bury their golden idol and bow down to free and unlimited coinage of silver they may come into the democratic party again; otherwise they cannot. Mr. Bryan, in a recent letter on this subject, says: "It is as impossible for a person to belong to both democratic organizations as it is for a person to be both a democrat and a republican at the same time."

SEVEN states had seceded and rebellion was well under way in nearly a dozen states when Abraham Lincoln was inaugurated in 1861. Yet he did not even call his congress to meet until July 4th. People who are complaining that President McKinley's administration is slow in getting its tariff and other legislation completed would do well to compare the progress of events now with those of that period, when the life of the nation was being threatened. There is reason to believe that the tariff bill will now become a law by the date at which the Congress was assembled on that occasion.

The Democrat slops over today on the school question and says the Greencastle school board is partisan also, that the BANNER TIMES does all of its printing. What if the board is partisan enough to give what little printing it has to do to a republican paper? In Putnam county for years the democratic commissioners besides robbing the tax payers on every stationery order paid the organ-grinder \$9.30 for cheap letter heads that this office offered to furnish for half the sum. The democratic board is partisan enough to do that kind of jobbing but there is nothing said about it. The BANNER TIMES occasionally gets a small order for printing from the school board which is done at fair prices, the same as charged any one else. The Democrat should not cry "partisan." Where is there a republican who ever gets a job of work from Putnam county? Putnam officials reward every party clamor they can with a job and it is all right in the eyes of the organ-grinders. That is not "partisan"—it is democratic and is therefore correct. The BANNER TIMES never in its life received a piece of work from Putnam county, school officials or county officials, and we always believed it was because our politics were republican; it certainly wasn't because we were not prepared to do the work or that our bids for the same were too high. The Putnam mismanagers should explain their partisan methods before making unfounded or silly charges elsewhere.

## Difficulties Relieved.

"My stomach was in a very bad condition and my appetite was poor. I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has built up my health, given me a good appetite and relieved my stomach difficulty. I believe anyone whose blood is impure should take Hood's Sarsaparilla." Wm. F. Becker, Argos, Indiana.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

The young ladies as well as the gentlemen will be expected at the game next Monday.

Delicious baking is done with the "Perfect" Baking Powder. Try it at J. W. Moore's.

Don't forget the base ball game on next Monday, June 7, at 3 p. m., on the McKee field.

## HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

James B. Ireland Celebrates His Birthday at Skillman, Ky.

OWENSBORO, Ky., June 4.—The one hundredth anniversary of the birth of James B. Ireland, the oldest citizen of Hancock county, and perhaps of the state, was celebrated today at Skillman. All the old people in the county were present, and a number of speeches were made. Many relics of early Kentucky history were collected, and a fine dinner was served. Fifty people over 65 years old were photographed in a group, including a son of Mr. Ireland, who is 70 years old. Mr. Ireland was photographed alone, and then with all his descendants.

The Courier Journal says there were 700 people present from surrounding towns and that the gathering was a notable one. The paper has over a two column account of the reunion and gives the following sketch of Mr. Ireland's life: James B. Ireland was born June 4, 1797, in Scott county, Ky., five miles east of Georgetown. On April 25, 1822, he married Miss Sarah Lancaster, who died February 6, 1871. He moved to Gallatin county in 1824 and lived near Warsaw until 1859, when he moved to Hancock county, five miles above Hawesville, on the Ohio river where he still resides at the home of his son, T. D. Ireland. He has seven children now living, the oldest being seventy. His grandchildren number twenty eight and great grandchildren twenty nine. His children are: John Ireland, Greencastle, Ind., oldest son, who is in the planing mill business; R. L. Ireland, Madison, Ind., born 1833; Judge W. W. Ireland, Evansville, Ind., born 1835; James L. Ireland, Skillman, born 1841; T. D. Ireland, Skillman, born 1837; Mrs. James A. Thinsby, of Falcon, born 1846; Mrs. Ann Oliver, of Greencastle, Ind., born 1831. Mrs. Oliver has the distinction of having been a widow thirty years, and she looked to be about the youngest woman on the grounds. To all appearances Mr. Ireland is good for many more years in the land of the living.

## In Fine Shape.

The grounds of DePauw university never presented a neater or cleaner appearance than they do this year. The grass is beautiful, the trees are trimmed and the grounds are of a height now that makes their shade magnificent. Commencement at DePauw never had a brighter outlook for pleasant weather than this year. It will not be too warm.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

## A Change Proposed.

Over at Jeffersonville the school board has decided not to have any more high school commencements for the reason that the rich graduates love it over the poorer ones to such an extent that it is very trying to them. This is more or less true in every community. About the only importance of the average high school commencement is an opportunity for display. It is very questionable, taking the time that is consumed, which should be used in profitable study, whether it pays. This is a question for the Crawfordsville school board to consider.

## National League Games.

New York 5, Louisville 3.  
Brooklyn 8, St. Louis 4.  
Chicago 8, Washington 5.  
Pittsburg 0, Philadelphia 9.  
Baltimore Cincinnati, Rain.  
Boston-Cleveland, Rain.

## WESTERN LEAGUE.

Indianapolis 10, St. Paul 4.  
Columbus 14, Milwaukee 9.  
Detroit 13, Minneapolis 5.  
Grand Rapids 13, Kansas City 4.

## A Hot Game.

The Cinch club headquarters in the Grubb block on north Jackson street were discovered on fire at five o'clock this morning and a general alarm was sent in. It is said an extra hot game was in progress last night and its effects set fire to some fresh sawdust in the spittoons. Very little damage was done, the paint being blistered off the wood work in spots. In the floor was where the heaviest damage occurred, a spot containing about six feet burning through to the room beneath. The fire will not interfere with the "Bradley Marten Function."

I guarantee the "Perfect" Baking Powder best grade made, only 25c. lb. T. Abrams, 172-26.

## Settled in Full.

The Greencastle Manufacturing company met the adjusters of the Hartford, North American, Franklin and Underwriters insurance companies yesterday and easily effected a settlement. The insurance of \$9,000 was allowed in full by the companies. The exact loss as figured up by the Manufacturing company was \$34,000.

Base ball June 7th, I. U. vs DePauw. 1955

## Another Transfer of Convicts.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., June 4.—Eleven convicts will be transferred from the Reformatory to Michigan City prison tomorrow morning. They are principally men whose records have recently been found out and who have served more than one term in prison and therefore cannot be retained at the Reformatory. They will be in charge of Assistant Superintendent Garvin and a number of guards. They go over the Monon. Two men will be brought from Michigan City here.

Try the "Perfect" Baking Powder at J. T. Allen's, 172-26.

## Some Salary Figures.

Some of those who are interested in salaries of city officials should examine those of surrounding cities. Columbus has just adopted the following scale:

Mayor per month, \$60 and fees.  
Treasurer per month, \$65.  
Clerk per month, \$60, fees and \$30 for making the tax duplicate.  
Marshal per month \$50 and fees.  
Police men per month \$55 and fees.  
Attorney per annum \$359 and fees.  
Councilmen per annum \$150.  
Civil Engineer per hour 35 cents.  
Assistant " " 10 cents.  
Secretary Board of Health \$150 per annum.  
School trustees per annum \$100.  
Day laborers per hour 15 cents.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

## Appoints a Military Cadet.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Representative Faris has appointed C. Omer Free, of Brownsburg, Hendricks county, cadet to West Point, and O. C. McClure, of Dana, Vermillion county, the alternate. Free is a self-educated youth, has taught school and is now in the State Normal school.

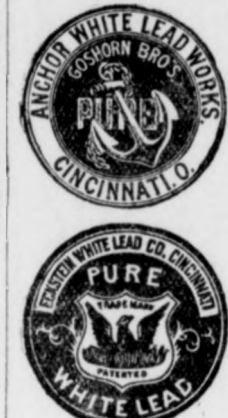
Mr. Faris left for home tonight. He will be in Greencastle next week in attendance at the twentieth anniversary exercises of his class—that of '77.

## To Start Again at Number One.

BRIDGEPORT, Mo., June 4.—Judge McGregor has issued a special order to the county clerk to begin with number one in numbering civil and probate cases. The last case filed was number 16,775. The numbering has become so large as to be unhandy, hence the order. Number one was commenced about twenty years ago—about the time the court house was moved from Bowling Green to this city.

IGNORANCE in regard to paint materials or painting would seem in this age to be inexcusable, when full information can be had free. If interested, it will pay to get pamphlet and color cards, also twelve pictures of houses painted in different shades or combinations of colors, free. Send your address.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., CINCINNATI BRANCH,  
Cor. 7th St. and Freeman Ave., Cincinnati, O.



## DePauw University.

This Column Records the Best News in College Circles.

The alumni met last night and discussed arrangements for alumni day next Tuesday. The indications are for a larger attendance of alumni than for a year or two and the Greencastle alumni and people are urged to make the day a success. The luncheon hour has been changed to noon instead of 12:30 as shown by the program.

The Monon will run a special train to the DePauw—I. U. game at Greencastle Monday. Special train leaves at one o'clock, returning after the game.—Bloomington Telephone.

Prof. Norman Jones of the class of '95, occupying the chair of Literature in Winfield college, is visiting Beta brothers.

Mr. John Goodwin is the guest of Gid Diall.

Theta Nu Epsilon initiated last night. As the business of this organization is strictly secret no further information could be gleaned.

Miss Cora Bennett is here, the guest of Kappa Kappa Gamma. Miss Dinnie Palmer is expected today.

The graduating program of the school of music in Meharry hall this evening will begin at 8 o'clock. All are invited.

The exhibit of pupils work in the Art school will be held in Simpson art hall on Monday and Tuesday of next week from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. All are invited.

The management of the base ball team has secured for umpire in Monday's game Mr. Foreman of the Indianapolis Western League team. This insures fair umpiring, no squabbling, and a quick, interesting game. Anybody, knowing the circumstances surrounding this game, and then failing to be on hand will ever live to regret it. Come out and support our team which has fought so nobly this year in the interests of "Old DePauw."

Last night at the home of Miss Flora Bridges Kappa Alpha Theta fully sustained her well known reputation for entertaining. The beautiful lawn was brilliantly lighted by incandescent lights. Hammocks and settees were strewn around over the entire yard and promenading was quite the thing. In doors the beautiful parlors were tastefully decorated with roses, ferns, myrtle and potted plants. Padden Bros. orchestra of Indianapolis, furnished music during the entire evening. The refreshments were quite in keeping with the other features. Many visiting friends of the fraternity were in attendance.

The initiation of the Phi Beta Kappa took place last night at Colonel Weaver's as usual, and a very good time is reported. The following gentlemen were initiated: Messrs. Chas. Allen, Jos. P. Allen,

Lineberger, McMullen, Patterson, Riley, Robinson and Tilden. The banquet followed, with good refreshments, and witty and serious toasts which lasted till midnight. Every one left delighted with the occasion and inspired to work for the grand success of "Old DePauw." Mr. Chas. Prosser, of New Albany, could not be present for initiation which had to be deferred till a later date.

Miss Margaret Waite of I. U. stopped off on her way home to visit Miss Helen Lockwood.

Mr. Herbert Royce of Terre Haute is expected today as guest of the Betas.

Miss Sallie Hornbaker, of Crawfordsville, and Miss Ravill, of Flat Rock, Ill., are visiting Alpha Phi sisters.

## Tonight's Program.

The program for the School of Music program this evening is as follows:

Homage a Haendel, Moscheles.  
Miss Horner.  
(Second piano, Miss Helen Birch.)  
Capriccio Brilliant, Op. 22, Mendelssohn.  
Miss Armstrong.  
(Second pianoforte acc.)  
"From Mighty Kings" (Judas Macabees),  
Miss O'Dell.

Polonaise, E. major, Liszt.  
Miss Hoover.

The graduates are as follows: Voice department, Helen Caroline O'Dell, O'Dell, Indiana; pianoforte department, Josephine Fyffe Armstrong, Greencastle, Indiana; Mary Louise Hoover, Greencastle, Indiana; Frances Olive Horner, Brazil, Indiana. Diplomas will be conferred on Wednesday, June 9, 1897, the annual commencement day of the university.

## Commencement Program.

The program of the Fifty-eighth annual commencement of DePauw university has been arranged as follows:

SATURDAY, JUNE 5.  
8 p. m. Graduating exercises of the School of Music.

SUNDAY, JUNE 6.

9 a. m. Annual class meeting, conducted by Dr. John Poucher.  
10:30 a. m. Baccalaureate sermon by Bishop John H. Vincent, LL. D., Topeka, Kas.

7:30 p. m. Mass meeting of the Young People's Christian societies of the university and the city.

MONDAY, JUNE 7.

8 a. m. Devotional exercises in Meharry hall.  
9 a. m. Business meeting of the Indiana Methodist Historical society.

10 a. m. to 5 p. m. Exhibit of the School of Art, (continuing until Wednesday); halls, laboratories, libraries and McKim observatory open to visitors.

2 p. m. Annual meeting of the joint board of trustees and visitors.  
7:30 p. m. Thirtieth annual festival of the School of Music.

TUESDAY, JUNE 8.

8 a. m. Devotional exercises in Meharry hall.  
8:30 a. m. Meeting of the society of the Alumni.

12:00 p. m. Luncheon of the society of the Alumni.  
2:30 p. m. Class day exercises of the senior class.

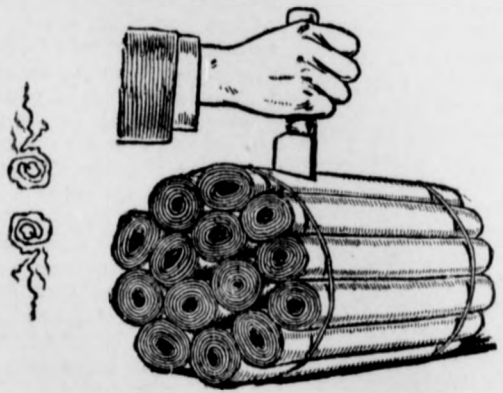
7:30 p. m. Renion of the society of the Alumni; Address by Hon. Albert J. Beveridge, class of '85, Indianapolis; Poem by Mr. Hubert M. Skinner, class of '74, Chicago.

9 a. m. Reunions of various classes and fraternities.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9.

Commencement day, 10 a. m. Address before the class of 1897 by Rev. N. D. Hills, D. D., of Chicago; conferring degrees by Chancellor Bowman and President Gebin.

## Your Opportunity.



We have put the Knife to all prices on Wall Paper to reduce Stock, and have cut prices on all grades of paper. It's your opportunity to save money.

## Jones' Drug Store.

Pure Parts, and good Lubricating Oils.

## Only \$25.00 to San Francisco

From Chicago via the North-Western Line (Chicago and North Western Railway), the famous "California in 3 Days" Route, June 29 to July 3, inclusive, on account of the C. E. convention. Similar rates will be made east-bound. For full information apply to ticket agent or connecting lines or address

A. H. Waggoner, T. P. A., 7 Jackson Place, Indianapolis, Ind.,  
Or W. B. Knicker, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

## Real Estate Transfers.

Sarah J. Shuttleworth to Parthena E. Coleman land in Greencastle, \$1300.  
Elizabeth Chaney to Frank Cagel land in Washington tp., \$600.

Subscribe for the BANNER TIMES.







## A BARTERED LIFE.

BY MARION HARLAND.

## INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

## CHAPTER VI.—(CONTINUED.)

It was October before the family made a formal removal to town. One of the brothers, sometimes both, spent two or three days a week there in September, and, since the uncertain sunshine and cold rains of autumn confined the ladies, for the most part, to the house, they were ready to second the proposition to seek their winter quarters. Edward Withers was regularly installed as one of his brother's household, and under his auspices city life also put on a new face for Constance. He had a box at the opera, and Elnathan was foremost to suggest that Constance should accompany him thither.

"That is, when you are not engaged to escort single ladies," added the senior, with a dry smile.

"Which will not happen often if I can have my sister's company instead," replied the other, cordially. "But cannot we make up a family party of four for to-morrow night? I can promise you a treat."

"Musical treats, when they are operatic, are thrown away upon me," was the answer. "But I am anxious that Constance shall keep up her practicing, and, to this end, desire her to have every opportunity of improving her taste and style. You and she can give home concerts of the latest gems in this line for Harriet's benefit and mine."

Harriet applauded the idea to the echo, and was careful that he should not regret the young people's absence on the evenings they spent abroad, playing chess with him for a couple of hours, and then reading aloud monetary or political articles selected by himself until he dropped into a doze. They were left thus to themselves more and more as the season advanced. Invitations to parties, concerts and dinners rained in upon Mrs. and the Messrs. Withers, and to most of these Constance went, attended by Edward only. Mr. Withers had never been so glad to delegate his duties in this line to his wife, now that the protection of his brother rendered his attendance unnecessary.

Constance did not confess in words to herself how greatly her pleasure was augmented by the exchange of escorts. It was natural that a man of her husband's age and disposition should prefer his own fireside to dancing and small talk, and a wearisome feint of hearkening to harmonies that were unintelligible and without sweetness to him. She enjoyed gay scenes with an easier conscience than she did not see his grave visage at every turn of the waltz or promenade and was not haunted by the thought of her selfishness in having dragged him from his beloved retirement. How much this feeling of relief was intensified by the circumstance that her willing cavalier was the most delightful talker, one of the best dancers, and assuredly the most gracefully attentive to his fair charge in the cordon of beaux who frequented the fashionable resorts just named, did not enter into her complacent calculations. She was on excellent terms with herself and all about her at this juncture. The acquaintances who had carped at her reserve and want of animation in the few assemblies at which she had appeared as a bride candidly avowed that nothing could be more charming than her affability and gay good humor, and that she was far handsomer than they had supposed at first sight.

The more captious subjoined, subrosa, that it was evident she appreciated (convenient word) Mr. Edward Withers, and how fortunate she was in securing the services of an escort so unexceptionable in every particular, since her husband seemed to have renounced society just as she fairly entered it.

"But," subjoined No. 2, audibly delivered, "people had different ways of looking at these things, and, so long as Mr. Withers lived happily with his wife, and contented her in all that she did, whose business was it to hint at impropriety or misplaced confidence?"

That Mr. Withers did contentment his wife in her lively career was not to be denied. It gratified him to see her, magnificently dressed, go forth to gatherings at which, as he was sure to hear afterward, she was the object of general admiration for her beauty and vivacity. It tickled his vanity to have her do the honors of his mansion to a choice company of Edward's friends and hers—people in whose eyes he, the sedate millionaire, could never hope to be more than the respectful representative of his money bags. They were glad to congregate in his stately salon now, to partake of his fine old wines and excellent viands, and unite in laudations of the handsome woman who bore his name. Adulation did not spoil her, she was pleased to observe. She had never been more deferential in her deportment to himself, more ready to consult and obey him than when the star of her popularity was highest and brightest. In this she testified her good sense and feeling heart. To whom should she be grateful and dutiful if not to her benefactor, the architect of her fortune and happiness? Association with him and with his brother had developed her finely. He took credit to himself for the penetration that had detected the germs of so much that was estimable and attractive when she was still in the obscurity of her brother's house.

"A happy family, a thoroughly well-organized establishment," remarked Charles Romaine to his wife, at the close of a visit they paid his sister in

January. "Constance should be thankful to us all her days for opposing her absurd transcendentalism about congeniality and mutual attraction and the like puerile nonsense. What a wreck she would have made of her happiness had she been left to pursue the course dictated by her own caprices! I hope, Margaret, that we shall not have to combat the like errors in our daughters when they grow up."

"Constance had a fund of strong common sense in spite of her crudely extravagant theories upon certain subjects," rejoined Mrs. Romaine. "Thanks to it, and, as you justly observe, to our counsels, she has married better than any other young woman I know. Yes, I can ask no more enviable lot for our girls than one like hers."

According to these irrefragable authorities, then, our heroine had cleared of the rock upon which so many of her age and sex have split; kept out of the current that would have stranded her, high and forlorn, upon the barren headlands of celibacy; had, virtuously eschewing "crude" instinct, and heart promptings, and natural laws (fit only, in Mrs. Romaine's creed, for the guidance of beasts, and birds, and other irrational things), rendered just and graceful obedience to the equitable principle prescribed and practiced by the autocrats of the "best circles." These burning and shining beacons cease not, night nor day, to warn off the impetuous young from the rigors and desolation of Scylla, and cast such illusive glare upon Charybdis as makes its seething rapids seem a Pacific of delicious calm.

## CHAPTER VII.

UPON as smooth a current were Constance Withers' conscience and prudence rocked to sleep during the early months of that winter. Winter! Never had summer been so replete with light and warmth. There is a divine delight in the slow sweep of the outer circles of the maelstrom; the half consciousness of the awakening heart, like that of the babe who, aroused from slumber by his mother's voice, smiles recognition of the dear music before his eyes are unsealed by her kisses, or his head is nestled upon her bosom.

That to every human heart such awakening comes, sooner or later, I hold and believe for certain. Deserts of salt and bitterness there are in the spiritual as well as in the material world; but there was a time when the Creator, whose name is Love, pronounced them "very good," when as yet the flood, and the rain of fire and brimstone had not made havoc of all their pleasant things, nor the soft soil been hardened into flint and gravel by death and heat. And, to that garden of the Lord's planting there came a day—when or of what duration He knows, and perchance He alone—when the south wind blew softly, and all the spices thereof flowed out—spikenard and saffron, calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense, myrrh and aloes. It may have been but for one glad hour—one moment of bewildering bliss, that the heart thus visited was transformed into a fountain of gardens, a well of living waters and streams from Lebanon. The next may have witnessed the rush of the deluge or the bursting of the pithy cloud; and behold! in place of Eden, a fair of wild beasts, a house full of doleful creatures, meet for the dwelling of owls and the dance of satyrs.

Other visions than these images of woe and terror abode with Constance; formless fancies, fair as vague; specious reveries in which she lived through coming years as she was doing now, surrounded by the same outward comforts; her steps guarded by the same friend, whose mere presence meant contentment; with whom the interchange of thought and feeling left nothing to be desired from human sympathy. It was a severe shock that showed her the precipice upon the flowery verge of which she lay dreaming.

The brothers were, one morning, discussing at breakfast the merits of a pair of horses that had been offered for sale to the elder. For a wonder Edward displayed more caution in accepting the jockey's declaration of their fitness for family use than did his stable relatives. Mr. Withers was very obstinate in his adherence to what ever principle or prejudice he believed that he had seen cause to adopt, and his eye had been captivated by the showy team; his credulous hearing gained by the adroit tongue of the dealer. All that Edward's dissuaders could effect was acquiescence in his proposal that they should try the horses before the sleigh that afternoon, before deciding upon the purchase.

Harriet clapped her hands vivaciously. "And then you'll drive by and give us a turn behind the beauties. I am sure they must be heavenly from what Cousin Elnathan says. I am wild to see them!"

"There is a look in the eye of one that bespeaks the spirit of another region," said Edward, apart to Constance.

"Don't ride after them!" she entreated, quickly. "Your brother will yield if you tell him plainly how unsafe you consider them."

"Not unsafe for him and myself, perhaps; but hardly the creatures to be entrusted with your life and limb," he rejoined. "Rest assured that I shall

make a thorough test of them before consenting to the venture. I shall drive them myself, and speak out frankly the result of the trial. In whatever else we may differ, Elnathan and I are a unit in our care for your welfare. So, if we show ourselves and the heavenly span of quadrupeds at the door today, you need not fear to accept our invitation."

The gentle and affectionate reassurance contrasted pleasantly with Mr. Withers' authoritative mandate. "Constance! you will hold yourself in readiness to drive out with us this afternoon. We shall call for you at three o'clock. I wish you and Harriet to be entirely prepared for the ride when we come. Young horses do not like to stand in the cold."

An impulse she did not stay to define drew Constance to the window as the two gentlemen descended the front steps side by side. Mr. Withers was a trifle the taller of the two, but his figure was angular and unbending; Edward's supple and elegant, while scarcely a trace of family likeness existed between the swarthy visage of the elder, with its deep-set eyes, long upper lip, and high, narrow forehead, and the lively glance, clear complexion, and spirited mouth that made Edward's physiognomy a goodly sight to more eyes than those that met the parting smile he cast up at the parlor window when he gained the pavement, whereas Mr. Withers stalked solemnly on, apparently forgetful already that he had a home and wife, now that his face was set office-ward.

"Shadow and sunshine!" reflected the gazer. "And they are not more unlike in countenance than in disposition, aims and conduct—as dissimilar as two upright men can be."

Harriet's shallow treble sounded at her elbow like a repetition of the last thought. "No one would ever take them to be relatives," she said. "Yet each is excellent in his way. Don't you think so?"

"Yes," answered Constance, moving away.

"Only their ways are so different!" persisted the cousin. "I like Elnathan best, of course, but Edward is the more popular man of the two, I believe—isn't he?"

"I really do not know!" Constance left the room uttering the falsehood.

Harriet had a trick of making her intensely uncomfortable whenever the talk between them turned upon the brothers.

"I hate comparisons!" she said to herself, when she reached her room. "And it is forward and indelicate in her to institute them in my hearing."

Convinced that the sudden heat warming her heart and cheeks was excited by Harriet's impertinence, she made it her business to stop thinking of the conversation and its origin so soon as she could dismiss it and turn her attention to pleasant things. It was more innocent and agreeable work; for instance, to write out Edward's part of a new duet upon a fair sheet of paper which he could hold in his hand as he stood by her at the piano, the printed copy being so blurred as to try his eyes. He was very slightly near-sighted, although a casual acquaintance would not have suspected it. She copied music legibly and rapidly, and lately had hit upon this happy device of making him some poor return for the manifold services he had rendered her. "All that I can do leaves me deplorably in his debt," she reasoned. "I never knew what was the fullness and disinterestedness of a brother's love until I met him. But all brothers are not so considerate or devoted as is he. I should understand that."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## He Was Indeed Absent-Minded.

Judge Hawley of the United States circuit court related recently from the bench a good story at the expense of a distinguished lawyer and United States senator, whose name was not mentioned. This prominent member of the bar was very absent-minded at times. One morning he was on his way to court in a great hurry, and happening to overtake a friend, remarked: "I dressed in such haste this morning that I forgot my watch." A little further on he said: "I wonder if I have time to go back and get it," and as he spoke he pulled out his watch from his pocket. "No, I have not time," he concluded, after consulting the dial, and he walked on. Nearing the court house he hired a messenger to go for the watch, paying him a dollar for the service. The messenger returned with the information that the timepiece could not be found, whereupon the lawyer exclaimed, looking up from his books and papers: "That is very strange!" Then he took a swift glance at his watch and said: "It makes no difference, anyhow. I can do without it. The judge is late and there is plenty of time." And he paid the messenger another dollar.

## Paris Policemen Clubs.

Policemen in Paris now carry clubs, beautifully decorated. They are pure white, with yellow handles. Around the middle is painted a double blue ribbon, with the city arms at the point where the ends of the ribbon cross. The white color will be more easily noticed than any other by coachmen, the sticks being held like conductor's batons by the policemen in the middle of the street, to direct travel to the right or left or to stop it when needed.

## Of Course Not.

Watts—"That is a pretty good story you tell, but it won't work." Weary Watkins—"Course it won't. D'you a-spose I'd be travelin' around with it if it did?"—Indianapolis Journal.

## Difference of Opinion.

Ted—"What's the name of that suburb Tom moved to?" Ned—"The people who live there say it is Paradise Park, while everybody else calls it the jumping-off place."

## VERY RAPID TRANSIT

THIS HORSE RIDES DOWN THE HILL ON THE PLATFORM.

Then Tugs Car and Passengers Up a Long and Dusty Ascent—One of Denver's Remarkable Sights—The Nag Knows His Business.



LOOK'S Addition to Denver, while nominally a portion of the chief city of Colorado, lies several miles from the business center, and is as yet inhabited principally by the social prairie dog and the stray cow. But it has a few residents more bipedal than those mentioned and for their accommodation a gray horse and a world-worn bottail car labor each day up and down a remarkably long hill over which the car tracks drag their weary lengths, smothered in dust and bordered by prairie grass. The existence of the gray horse is one of unfulfilled endeavor and wasted ambition. Alighting from the electric trolley car that brings him from the city proper the homing resident finds awaiting him an undersized horse car that exhibits unmistakable evidences of old age. At the front of the car, looking over his shoulders, as though estimating the amount of human freight that it is to transfer to the top of the hill, stands the gray horse.

The gray horse starts off at an ambitious trot, much too good to last.

off and down to crop the scanty herbage. The driver walks to the other end of the car, swings off the brake, and the return journey begins. The car is drawing the horse; nature is outraged; and the traveler inside is perhaps reminded of the adage regarding putting the cart before the horse. The return is a trifle more exhilarating than the pilgrimage up the hill. Gravitation is a faster steed than the gray horse, and the bottom is soon reached. The car that draws the horse gradually ceases motion and the horse that draws the car backs ungracefully off the platform, shakes himself as if to free himself of the odium forced upon him, and walks to his station. By this time another electric from the city has emptied its small cargo in the dust and the gray horse looks it over, silently estimates its combined weight, and then climbs again to the top of the hill, only to be brought ignominiously down.

## BRITISH DIGNITY.

It Has Been Given a Severe Jolt by Our Vice-President.

A question of etiquette between the Vice-President and diplomatic society is just now agitating Washington. At least the question has been brought down now to the difference of opinion between two men, the Vice-President and the ambassador of Great Britain, Sir Julian Pauncefote. It seems that Mr. Hobart's idea is that, as his office is that of succession to the Presidency, the foreign ambassadors should first call upon him. This has not been the custom heretofore, as it was held that the Vice-President, as well as the incoming Cabinet, should call on the ambassadors, because these gentlemen

ALBION W. TOURGEE, NEW CONSUL GENERAL AT BORDEAUX FRANCE.



Albion W. Tourgee, the new consul general at Bordeaux, France, is one of the foremost literary men in America. The titles of many of his books are household words. He is a lawyer, too, and has written much on political matters. But his chief claim to fame is that of the novelist. Mr. Tourgee's most widely read and widely commented upon books are "A Fool's Errand," "Figs and Thistles," "Bricks Without Straw" and "Hot Plowshares." His career has been that of a very versatile man. A brave soldier who fought for the union, he was severely wounded at Bull Run. He was a member of the constitutional convention of North Carolina in 1867 and again in 1875. He has been a Superior

Court judge, and has practiced law in a successful way. In 1882 he started the Continent, a weekly magazine of a purely literary character, and conducted it successfully from a purely literary point of view. The Continent failed, it is said, because of a lack of demand for a weekly literary magazine. In 1889 he became professor in the Buffalo law school, and since that time, while filling his function as a teacher of law, he has used his pen with good effect. His later books have been for the student of law and the jurist. He has more recently appeared as a writer in the heavy magazines, and since his removal from the south he has lived in New York, near Chattanooga. Mr. Tourgee is 59 years old.

The summit is gained at last amid sighs of relief in which the gray horse joins. For a short distance on the level above he continues, evidently to make assurance doubly sure and not



THE DESCENT.

to allow the car a chance to slide back down the slope without him. Then he stops abruptly of his own accord and turns as far around as the traces will permit and patiently waits to be released. The car is speedily emptied of all remaining passengers and then a wonderful thing happens. The gray horse, unprompted, steps gingerly up and on to the front platform. There is a queer air of offended dignity about the action as though he is well aware of the ridiculous figure he cuts, and the nervous twitching of his ears says as loudly as words themselves: "Now, please don't laugh." One end of the platform is boarded off to restrain the grey horse from stepping

## OLD SAW CUTS NO MORE ICE.

Early Rising as a Road to Wealth and Wisdom an Exploited Theory.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean: Some European scientist, after burning midnight oil for years in an endeavor to discover something new, has jumped in the air in the agony of discouragement and landed with both feet on the time-honored doctrine that early rising is conducive to wealth and wisdom. He stamps the old rhymed adage, "Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise," as a delusion and a snare, invented by some farmer who wanted to get more work out of his harvest hands. In support of his theory the scientist remarks that insanity is more prevalent among early risers. Farmers, he says, go mad in greater numbers than bankers. He considers raising potatoes more injurious to the nervous system than raising mortgages. Under the new doctrine the gambler will lead a long life, though he may be short at times. Incidents can be cited in Chicago which go to bear up the learned statements of the European iconoclast, who has shivered a gray haired and beloved superstition into atoms. To begin with, there is the milkman, who from years of getting up before it is light around the pump, has been laboring under the hallucination that his milk is thick. This is a form of insanity often met with, but people have been undecided what to attribute it to. The citizen who finds a fish in his cream may not know that another honest man has gone mad. The ravages of early rising are also evident in the case of the young husband who arises in the small hours to lull the screeches of a spell of colic. Between his set teeth the breath of a madman hisses the refrain of a lullaby, stopping now and then to breathe a few words not set to the music. Under the new order of things the fisherman in starting out before the sunrise lays himself liable to a home in the insane asylum; the delivery man should make his rounds about 8 o'clock, and street cars should start an hour later. Stores might open at 10 o'clock, and by noon business would be in full blast for the day. Whether there is any virtue in the new discovery time alone will tell. Anyway, it is well to give it a trial, and but few will be found who are adverse to lying abed to give the European scientist a chance to prove his theory.

## BARNATO'S GOOD FORTUNE.

How He Was Made to Marry a Barmaid.

It is better to be born lucky than rich. When Mr. Barnato was at Johannesburg last year, says the London Figaro, he determined to go to the races. "You'll only lose your money," said his friends warningly. "Well, I won't take any with me," he replied, "and then I shall be all right." Arriving at the racecourse, he saw a man with a peanut and fruit stall and asked him what he'd take for it.

"Two hundred pounds," was the reply.

"Done with you," said Barnato.

"Well, where's the money?" asked the man, as Barnato was proceeding to appropriate the stall.

"Oh! I'm Mr. Barnato. It'll be all right."

"Well, that's good enough for me."

Within an hour Barnato had sold the contents of the stall for £600. He paid the man his £200, staked the balance on the races and won £12,000 before the end of the day.

Perhaps it is not generally known how Mr. Barnato came to be married. The beginnings of his fortune are said to have been due to the prudent purchase of diamonds in South Africa. These he deposited for safety with a certain barmaid in Kimberley. After a time he said to her:

"Give me my diamonds. I'm off for Europe. When I return we'll get married."

"I think we'll be married first," she replied, and those were the only terms on which he could get back his diamonds. Now this astute young lady is the present Mrs. Barnato, and her baby drives along the King's road at Brighton in a silver perambulator.

## THE CLAIRVOYANT OPERATOR.

She Buys or Sells Wheat with a Twist of the Wrist.

An odd sight is to be witnessed daily on the Consolidated exchange. Visitors for some time have noted a little group of women who stand all day long in the gallery at the Broadway end of the building, says the New York Mail and Express. They also notice one particular broker on the floor who is continually craning his neck and glancing at one of the women in that group. Every once in a while, after a glance, he jumps into the wheat pit, which is just under the edge of the gallery, and makes a transaction.

Only the observing will notice, however, any connection between his operations and the woman whom he watches. From 10:30 o'clock till 3 o'clock she stands there, with one hand resting over the railing. With slight movements of this hand she gives orders to buy and sell wheat to the broker. The number of fingers extended indicate the number of thousands of bushels to be done, and a twist up or down of the whole hand tells the broker whether to buy or sell.

But that is not the queer part of it. A stranger asked one of the brokers, a friend of his, who the woman was.

"Why," was the reply, "that's the clairvoyant operator. She's a real clairvoyant all right; she reads the future turns in the market and buys or sells accordingly. Or at least she thinks she reads the future, and maybe she does, for she has lasted longer than the ordinary woman speculator. She has been at it for months."

## MARRIAGE REFORM.

A FRENCHMAN COMES FORWARD WITH A PLAN.

Would Establish a Bureau of Health—Existence of Hereditary Disease in Either Parent Sufficient Ground for Divorce—To Benefit Mankind.



R. TOULOUSE of Paris is certainly a man of original ideas, says the New York Herald. Quite recently he startled Europe by his audacious book on Zola and now he comes forward with an extraordinary proposition in regard to the time-honored institution of marriage. Here are his views on the subject: Persons of weak constitution, or who have any disease lurking in their system, he says, and especially those suffering from consumption, epilepsy, a cancerous growth, mental imbecility or alcoholism, frequently have sickly or badly formed children, who are stamped with the physical or moral blemishes of their parents, from the evil effects of which they are wholly unable to escape. Still this form of heredity, though extremely frequent, is not fatal; it assumes the most unexpected disguises and hence the malady inherited by the child sometimes differs very much from that which afflicts the father. For this reason it is impossible to frame a law prohibiting certain classes of persons in modern society from marrying. And yet, asks Dr. Toulouse, is it not deplorable to see so many unhappy persons born daily into the world, who are doomed by their origin to be degenerates? He has been brooding over this subject for some time and now comes forward with a remedy. Marriage, he points out, is simply a contract the object of which is to insure the perpetuity and prosperity of the human race. This contract, then, considered from a purely sanitary point of view, should always be made in good faith. Health is a more important factor in married life than money, and the man who conceals from his intended bride the existence of any hereditary, and presumably any acquired, disease is as guilty of a breach of truth as though he were to conceal from her the fact that he was on the verge of bankruptcy. In common justice then, says Dr. Toulouse, the marriage contract should be reversible in all cases where there is any deception in this matter of disease, and divorce be promptly granted. Only in this way can we be assured of happy marriages, healthy children and a prosperous society. But he goes even further. If a husband or a wife, he says, conceals the existence of a hereditary blemish, and if there is born to this couple a child who is continually sick, unable to earn a livelihood, and who is an exceptional expense to the parents, then that parent who has deceived the other should be compelled to pay to the marriage partner a large amount of money as damages. Dr. Toulouse thinks that a law should be passed to this effect, and he explains how it could easily be made operative. Furthermore, he claims that a bureau should be established with the object of looking after the health of individuals. In other words, he proposes that this bureau shall be furnished with passports showing the condition of health of all persons in the community. A recent law obliges physicians to keep a record of all cases of contagious diseases which are brought to their notice, and Dr. Toulouse maintains that the same precaution should be observed in the case of nervous and mental maladies and of all others which afflict the race and are likely to be transmitted from one generation to another. If this were done the result would be that the authorities would have under their hands and could see at a glance the mental and physical condition of all persons within their jurisdiction. Each passport, it is suggested, should bear a number, and in this way the identity of the person described therein would be known only to the chief of the bureau and to one or two confidential clerks. In other words, it would be a strictly professional secret. In one sense, too, these passports would only be of scientific interest, for it is not suggested that they should be brought into use in the case of persons about to marry. Without the aid of these tell-tale documents, however, it is difficult to see how persons applying for a divorce or for pecuniary damages in the case of sickly children could always substantiate their claims. Dr. Toulouse so far as I can learn, does not suggest they should be used for such purposes, but some of his critics do not refrain from hinting that the passports may be used in this way. They also point out that in times of general elections these documents, showing the mental and physical status of all persons, might prove of great service, at least, in the hands of an unscrupulous government. But this is not the only objection which has been made to Dr. Toulouse's proposed law. "Theoretically," says Dr. Maurice de Fleury, "his idea is just, but in practice it would almost certainly give rise to quarrels and interminable and singularly painful law-suits. Dr. Toulouse knows as well as I do that neuropathic heredity is rarely one-sided and that a mysterious attraction impels the offending parties to seek each other's society, to live together, to get married and to give life to children who will partake of their double blemish, and who will, so to speak, be doubly degenerate, as though implacable nature were hastening to make an end of such an effete race."



